

A N
O D E
T O
C H A R I T Y.

By the Author of the ATHEIST, and VESTRY,
N. ELLIOT,
Shoe-Maker, in St. *Ebb's-Lane*, OXFORD.

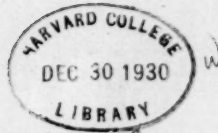
CHARITY! decent, modest, easy, kind,
Softens the high, and rears the abject mind;
Knows with just reins, and gentle hand to guide,
Betwixt vile Shame, and arbitrary Pride.
Not soon provok'd, she easily forgives;
And much she suffers, as she much believes.
Soft Peace she brings where-ever she arrives:
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives;
Lays the rough paths of peevish nature ev'n;
And opens in each heart a little Heav'n.

PRIOR.

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Welsh fund

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To the Right Honourable
The Earl of LICHFIELD,
PRESIDENT,

And to the GOVERNORS of the
RADCLIFFE INFIRMARY,

This ODE is inscribed, by the AUTHOR;

Whose Zeal for so laudable a Charity,
Supplied the want of Genius, in his Attempt to celebrate it.

May You, Gentlemen, long live,
And may Your Lives be the Happiness,
And Ornament of Your Country;
While the Indigent and Diseased, with grateful Tears,
Proclaim Your Humanity.

And may each of You, when called
From this State of Probation,
Receive that divine Elogium,
From him who said, "Well done
Thou good and faithful Servant;
Enter thou into the Joy of thy Lord."

To the Right Honorable
The Earl of Liverpool
The Secretary of State
The Admiralty

My Lord,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst.

in relation to the proposed purchase of the ship "HMS" and in reply to inform you that the same has been referred to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. M. Smith

Enclosed for you are the documents relating to the proposed purchase of the ship "HMS" and the report of the Committee on the subject.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. M. Smith

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst.

A N

ODE to CHARITY.

I.

GREAT source of blifs ! inspire my foul,
And every fordid with controul

That loads the breast with care :

O CHARITY! implant that love

Which list'ning angels must approve,

And almost wish to share.

II.

Not that enthusiastic fire,

Which made the credulous admire

When Man pronounc'd them blest ;

When *Whitfield*, on his chosen few

Pour'd blessings, like the morning dew,

And gravely damn'd the rest.

B

Nor

III.

Nor that which hopes to cover sin,
When hoary Letchers first begin
 To dread th' uplifted rod;
Who, on a retrospective view
Of life, see Hell alone their due,
 Yet fain would bribe their God.

IV.

But that which kindly warms the heart,
To take the helpless Stranger's part,
 Who sought a Friend in vain;
Which dries the mournful Widow's tear,
And smooths the furrow'd brow of care,
 And sooths the pangs of pain.

V.

That which thy RADCLIFFE still possess'd,
Who, when alive, made thousands blest'd,
 And, dying, mark'd the way
How Charity might be improv'd,
And Man, by Men, and God be lov'd,
 In realms of endless day.

Thou,

ODE to CHARITY.

7

VI.

Thou, who before the Throne of Grace
Didst plead for Man's rebellious race,
 When Justice rais'd the sword;
Nor didst thou, Goddess, vainly plead,
His vengeful arm th' Almighty staid,
 And Man to peace restor'd.

VII.

Inspir'd by thee the Preacher sung,
By thee each tuneful Prophet's tongue
 Was still employ'd to save:
Thou bad'st the Son of God descend,
Bad'st him the cause of Man defend,
 And raise him from the Grave.

F I N I S.

Lately Published,

And may be had of the Author, or of the Booksellers in
Oxford and London,

The ATHEIST, a Poem. Price 2s. 6d.

And, The VESTRY. Price 1s.